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From the Philadelphia Saturday Courier.  
**PRIZE TALE.**  
CHASE LORING.—A STORY OF THE REVOLUTION.

[BY MISS LESLIE.]

(CONCLUDED.)

Next morning, when Aunt Rhoda, first entered the sitting-room, she found Tudor Haviland just coming into the house.

"Why, Tudor," said she, "you've been a-taking an early start. I never before knew you go out before breakfast."

"Aunt," replied Tudor, "to tell you a secret, I think of writing some verses on the events of last night, and I went to the wharf to see how things looked there, for there's nothing like taking our ideas from reality—drawing from nature, as the painters say."

"And a sorrowful sight it must have been," sighed Aunt Rhoda. "But did you see any signs or leavings of the poor tea?"

"Yes," replied Tudor, "there it was—the leaves all opened out, and sticking in great bunches to the sides of the wharves, mixed with clusters of seaweed. I saw a chest that had not been well broken up, (certainly not one of Chase's doings!) it had floated into a little nook considerably above Griffin's wharf, and was safely lodged among the shells and sand. I do not believe the tea that remains in it is at all damaged, except, perhaps, a little on the top. Were I to tell Chase of it, he would go there on purpose to break it to atoms."

"Don't tell him—don't then," said Aunt Rhoda; and she added sententiously, "Tea was wisely provided by nature for the drinking of our poor human creatures—and how, then, do we know that this awful work with it, is not a sin after all?"

"It cannot be a sin," replied Tudor; "let me explain it to you."

"No, no," interrupted Aunt Rhoda. "How often must I tell you that it never does me the least good to have things explained to me? I always understand better when I find out myself, as is mostly the case with folks that are 'cute by nature. My dead husband never explained any thing to me. But do you think that box of tea is much the worse?"

"I think it is not," replied Tudor.

"Is it having where every body can see it?"

"No; it is in a very lonely place, near which there are no buildings and no inhabitants, and it is hidden by some low rocks that have not yet been disturbed to make a wharf. Probably no body has seen the chest but myself."

"Tudor Haviland," said Aunt Rhoda, "I have always found you good and biddable, very different from Chase Loring, though I say it, that should not say it, as he is my own nephew, and you are of no-a-kin to me. Chase, to be sure, is good enough, but far from biddable. How have you found me?"

"Very kind always," Aunt Rhoda, replied Tudor. "Ever since I have boarded in your house, you have treated me as your own son, and done many things for me that were 'not in the bond.'"

"I do not know what bond you mean," said Aunt Rhoda, with some *forte*. "When your father put you here, he thought he could trust me to do justice by you, without having witnesses drawn up. However, that's neither here nor there. To be sure, I scorn to talk of such things, but many's the night I've set up here a-darning your stockings, and a-mending your ribbons, and a-covering your buttons, just as I do for Chase, only that he's rather harder upon his clothes. We should never brag of our good deeds, but you know I always plead the ruffles of your Sunday shirts with my own hands. It's not my way to cast up favours, but you know whenever you're a cold, there's no end to the yerb teas I make, and the quakers I stew for you out of the best West India molasses, and fresh butter, and good cider vinegar. Your very last cold was cured by one of my stewed quakers. I never was apt to trumpet my good deeds from the house-top, but you must remember last winter when the pile of books tumbled down on your head."

"Dear aunt," interrupted Tudor, "I gratefully acknowledge all your kindness, and shall be glad to avail myself of every opportunity of repaying as much of it as I can."

"That's very pretty spoke," said Aunt Rhoda. "Well, then, you've now an opportunity."

So saying she took a pillow-case out of the high bureau that stood under the large oval white-framed looking glass, and coming up close to Tudor, she laid her hand on his shoulder, and said to him in a low and mysterious voice—

"Tudor my good boy, I am but a poor widow, a lone, forlorn woman, with a dead husband; and what odds will it make to any body if I should have just a pillow-case full of that nice tea, that will soon be washed away with the tide, and carried out to the wide sea, to be lost altogether; for I'm sure there's nothing there that wants it; I don't believe fish would take tea if it was given to them."

"I don't believe they would," said Tudor, smiling.

"Now," continued Aunt Rhoda, "if you only knew how I've longed and longed for a little tea, and how much good it would do me, and how it would cheer me up in these awful times, if I could but get a single cup, just to try once more the taste of tea."

"But, Aunt," replied Tudor, "you know that we whigs (and I am sure you are one of us) have made abstinence from tea a test of patriotism; nay, all the grocers in town except William Jackson, have put their names to a paper in which they pledge themselves neither to buy nor sell it."

"More's the pity," observed Aunt Rhoda. "As I've said before, I don't see how the nation could be hurt, or liberty put down, by just one old woman, more or less, taking a cup of tea when she was all but pining away for it."

"Yet the example, Aunt—the example!"

"Example! who have I to set an example to? Dear knows, you and Chase want no example as to whiggery. As for old black Marcy in the kitchen, nobody will ever ask whether she's whig or tory. And as to Annis Chadwick, there's no fear of her doing any thing that Tudor Haviland would not like."

"Do you really think so, Aunt?" his eyes sparkling.

"To be sure I do. It was but three weeks ago last Friday, that she asked me if I did not think Tudor Haviland the sensiblest young man that ever lived. Now she never says any thing about Chase, only that he has sparkling eyes, and rosy cheeks, and white teeth, and curly hair, and all such nonsense."

"Does she say all that of him?" demanded Tudor, in a tone of chagrin.

"Oh! yes," returned Aunt Rhoda, a little embarrassed; "but you know, handsome is that handsome does. She says you are a very handsome reader-out. She has too much respect for you to talk about your looks. It's your sense and learning that she chiefly notices—all owing to the bringing up she has had from me. When she was only six years old, she asked me if she might go to college when she was big enough, and seemed quite cast down when I told her that girls never went to college. Yes—though Chase is my own sister's son, and though, after all, he has no bad ways, yet I know he would not suit Annis half so well as a bookish young man."

"I don't think he would suit her at all," said Tudor, turning away, and going to the window to look out at nothing.

"Tudor—dear Tudor," pursued Aunt Rhoda, following him with the pillow-case.

"What is it you wish me to do?" said Tudor, turning round quickly, and looking much annoyed.

"Tudor," said the old lady, patting his shoulder, "the short and the long of it is, that as Chase is over sleeping himself, and I suppose that all the boys that were busy at Griffin's wharf last night will be excused by their masters if they are not at work as early as usual, could not you now, before people are stirring much—could not you go to the place where you saw that almost whole tea-box, and fill me this bit of a pillow case?"

"With what?" said Tudor, perversely.

"Tea, my dear boy—tea," whispered Aunt Rhoda, looking fearfully round.

Tudor, who was prepared for this request, promptly declined it; but she persisted in her importunities, till, wearied out with them, and perhaps, attaching no great importance to the act, he finally consented by taking the pillow case, rolling it up, and putting it into his pocket.

"Oh! Chase," exclaimed Annis, "Cynthia is one of the poetical names of the moon."

"Now," said Chase, "I should just have said—  
The moon was bright,  
The sea was light."

That would have been much shorter and easier. "Pho!" replied Tudor—and he proceeded in the usual style of very young poets—

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During the day, Aunt Rhoda (who was afraid to trust her treasure an instant out of her possession) frequently put her hand into her pocket to feel if the tea was still there. Whenever she happened to be alone, she opened it to inhale its fragrance, and her opposite neighbors wondered why Rhoda Spriggins was seen so often with her head down in a pillar case. She was strongly tempted to make a little tea, and drink it before dinner, but (as she said afterwards) she could not find it in her heart to be so selfish as to take this long-desired beverage alone, and she dared not entrust any one else with the secret. Therefore she steadily adhered to her first intention of preparing some for herself and Tudor, when he came home towards evening—having heard it remarked that bookish people are generally fond of tea.

The day appeared to her a very long one; and at dinner Tudor almost feared that she would excite Chase's curiosity by her winks and smiles at himself, and by her grateful over-complacence.

Annis regarded her with surprise. But Chase did not observe Aunt Rhoda's significant proceedings, being earnestly engaged in discussing with Tudor the events of last night, and their probable consequences, and in talking of the quantity of wet tea that had been thrown up that morning by the tide; a ridge of it extending along the shore from Griffin's wharf almost to South Boston, and which he and his comrades had assisted in shovelling back again into the sea.

When dinner was over, and the young men had gone to their respective shops, Aunt Rhoda sat down to some wonderfully ingenious patch-work, which she had long been putting together at her leisure. But on this afternoon she made so many mistakes, (such as sewing to each other, side by side, two pieces of the same calico) that she thought it best to defer the arrangement of her star-work and block-work till her mind should be less pre-occupied. Having set away her basket of patches, she took her knitting, sent her black woman Marcy on a long errand, and told Annis she might step in next door and visit her friend Edith Edes.

Having now the house to herself, Aunt Rhoda, who always kept a fire in her chamber, conveyed thither a kettle of water, and all the proper apparatus for making tea; first carefully closing the calico curtains of her windows.

Evening came—the black woman had set the supper table down stairs as usual, and Annis, who had just returned from her visit, was reclining in the arm-chair, and meditating by the light of a bright fire, when Tudor arrived. As soon as Aunt Rhoda heard his voice, she came down and invited him and Annis up stairs. They went—and saw near the hearth a little table with a cloth thrown lightly over its contents. With much dramatic effect the old lady lifted the cloth, and exhibited her best waiter, her best tea-pot, sugar dish, &c., and a plate of white ginger-bread.

"Now, children," said she, "see what I've been getting ready for you. I'm a-grieving that we can't have Chase Loring with us. But you know he's so desperate a whig, that it's out of the question. Come set up. The tea is well drawn by this time. It actually does my heart good to find myself a-setting once more at my own tea table."

"Oh! dear Aunt! where did this tea come from?" exclaimed Annis, "if you were not my own aunt, I should fear that you were doing something I won't say had—but something very ungood."

"There's no ungoodness at all in taking a little that would else have floated off on the waves of the salt sea," said Aunt Rhoda. "There's Fear Fearing, that the neighbours say has had some way of getting tea all along—at least now and then. I suppose she buys it of Billy Jackson, the tory grocer. Both Ruth Ruggless and Faith Foolidge have seen her coming out of his store. They say she makes tea in the coffee-pot, and sets about it any hour in the day, just whenever she has a chance. Then she hides herself in the clothes-press, and drinks it standing, and sets her two little girls a-watching to give her notice when their father's coming. And if they watch well, she rewards them by pouring more water on the grounds, and giving them the leavings."

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And nobody stopp'd the way."

And, "sitting the action to the word," he was out of the room in a moment.

During the day, Aunt Rhoda (who was afraid to trust her treasure an instant out of her possession) frequently put her hand into her pocket to feel if the tea was still there. Whenever she happened to be alone, she opened it to inhale its fragrance, and her opposite neighbors wondered why Rhoda Spriggins was seen so often with her head down in a pillar case. She was strongly tempted to make a little tea, and drink it before dinner, but (as she said afterwards) she could not find it in her heart to be so selfish as to take this long-desired beverage alone, and she dared not entrust any one else with the secret. Therefore she steadily adhered to her first intention of preparing some for herself and Tudor, when he came home towards evening—having heard it remarked that bookish people are generally fond of tea.



Aunt Rhoda went sometimes to the mill, but each of the young men had interdicted all mention of the other's name. Both were determined not to be the first in proposing a reconciliation, or allowing their friends to do so for them, and therefore no such proposal was made. Still, had they analyzed their own hearts they would have found that, after the first ebullition, no serious animosity existed between them, and that false pride was the only feeling that kept them apart.

Now that he had no fear of finding a rival in Chase, Tudor Haviland soon came to an explicit understanding with Annie, and it was settled that she was to become his wife when his time with Mr. Knox had expired, and when he should be able to go into business for himself.

More than two years rolled rapidly away. The term of Chase's apprenticeship had elapsed, and after a visit of a week to his native place, he had taken a shop in Charlestown, and set up, on his own account, as a carpenter. Being an excellent workman, of cheerful disposition, and popular manners, he was soon a favorite with his customers, and much liked throughout the village. Tudor's term was also out, but owing to the confusion of the times, his father was as yet unable or unwilling to set him up; and therefore, at the earnest desire of Mr. Knox, he agreed to remain in his store a year longer, in the capacity of clerk.

The clouds which had so long lowered in the political horizon of America were now fast approaching the zenith, and already were heard the coming thunders of that tremendous storm.

"Which ancient systems into ruin hurled,  
And shook the basis of the Atlantic world."

The Rubicon was crossed. Blood had already flowed at Lexington and at Concord, and the hardy champions of their country's rights had proceeded to the defence of Bunker Hill certainly "with hearts resolved," and with hands as well prepared as circumstances would allow.

On the night before that singular battle, whose consequences converted defeat into triumph, and victory into ruin,—when the Americans, lighted only by the stars, were silently and secretly engaged in throwing up their outposts, Chase Loring (whom it is unnecessary to say was there) heard the clear and distinct voice of Mr. Knox, remarking to some one who was digging near him, "Well done, Tudor, I am glad to see that on this occasion you can use the spade as readily as the pen."

"I wish it were morning," said Tudor, "that we might enjoy the surprise of the British at seeing how we have fortified our hill."

"So do I," replied Mr. Knox, "I know that we shall be true to ourselves, and to each other. All that we have to apprehend in the event of to-morrow, is the possible failure of our ammunition, should the contest be a long one."

"I confess," replied Tudor, "that my own supply of ball is rather less than I could wish."

Chase Loring paused a moment in his work. His pockets were filled with bullets, cast by himself at his shop fire in the secrecy of midnight. He took out a handful, and passing cautiously behind him, he slipped them into one of the pockets of Tudor.

With the first beams of morning the British prepared for the attack, amazed and incensed as they were when the light of day revealed to them the redoubt erected in the darkness of a single night by their cool and indefatigable opponents. Covered by the fire from their ships that were anchored in Charles River, the British regulars crossed rapidly in their boats the narrow water that divided them from the hill where their antagonists were expecting them. While the soldiers of England were marching proudly to the battle-ground,

— "in bright array,  
With glittering arms, and banners gay,  
And plumes that on the breezes play,  
And music sounding martially."

their onset was steadily awaited by a band of citizens and husbandmen in their ordinary attire, with no music to exhilarate them, and no standards around which to rally. Many of these hardy yeomen had no other weapons than the fowling pieces with which they had sought game on the hills, the axes that they had used in cutting their fire wood, and the spades which they continued to extend the mound they had thrown up during the night.

They had no leaders with aristocratic names, no acorns of hereditary nobility. But they had the brave and honest Putnam, the magisterial and intrepid Prescott, and the enthusiastic Warren. And they had ministers of the gospel, who came fearlessly to the field of the expected fight, to offer on that spot their prayers to Omnipotence in behalf of the defenders of their country's rights, the assertors of her claim to freedom.

The battle raged—every inch of ground was desperately contested, and when their entrenchments of earth were stormed, the Americans made another breastwork by tearing up the fences, piling the rails on each other, and filling the interstices with grass, the field having been newly mown. The village of Charlestown, whose inhabitants had all left it an early hour, was enveloped in flames, occasioned, it is said, by a fire-ball from the enemy kindling one of the roofs.

"Chase Loring, your shop is burning," exclaimed his old master.

"No matter," replied Chase, "I have no time to think about trifles now," and having a musket, he proceeded to load and fire as before. Often in the battle he passed Tudor Haviland, whose gallant bearing excited Chase's admiration. Once when a shot from Tudor's musket had brought down a British grenadier, Chase raised his hand to clap his old companion on the shoulder, but he recollected himself and desisted—for Tudor's dress and demeanor were now more than ever those of a gentleman, and Chase was habituated in his usual working clothes.

He, soon after, saw a British fusilier in the very act of taking aim at Tudor. Chase instantly rushed forward, and with his own musket bent up that of the soldier, whose next instant he leveled with the ground.

"Chase you have saved my life," said Tudor. "I would have done the same for any other American," replied Chase, walking away with apparent carelessness, but endeavoring to conceal the emotion that he felt on hearing the voice of Tudor addressing him once more.

Notwithstanding disparity of force, the Americans defeated their hill with the most obstinate intrepidity. The enemy fell in heaps before them, and had it not been for the entire failure of their ammunition, victory must have declared in favour of the patriot warriors in the art of war. Even when reluctantly compelled to give way, they turned again and again upon their assailants, striking them with the butt ends of their muskets, and avail-

ing themselves of every means of attack and defence that remained.

It was at the close of the battle that the gallant Warren received his death-wound, and he fell in the midst of a group of intrepid young men, who like himself were unwilling to quit the field, though to remain longer was now unavailing. Accident had placed Chase Loring and Tudor Haviland opposite each other, as they both gazed, with deep regret, on the last mortal struggles of the dying hero. He ceased to breathe. The young men looked up. Their eyes met, suffused in tears. They joined their hands across the body of the fallen patriot, while the last bullets of the enemy were whistling round their heads.

"Chase Loring," said Tudor, "this is no time to indulge in private quarrels, even in quarrels of more importance than ours, which originated in misapprehension, and was sustained by false shame—the shame of being the first to acknowledge error. Let us, henceforth, reserve all resentment for the enemies of our country."

"With all my soul," exclaimed Chase, warmly shaking the hand of Tudor, "from this moment we are friends again; and friends, I hope for ever."

In conclusion, we must briefly state, that from the day of Bunker Hill, Chase Loring gave himself up entirely to the cause of his country, and till he had seen her through her struggle, he felt it impossible to turn his attention to any other object. He entered the service as a volunteer, and his hardy, dauntless, and enterprising spirit was soon rewarded with the command of a company. Tudor, having secured Annie Chadwick by marrying her, followed the example of Mr. Knox, and applied for a commission in the continental army, in which he soon saw the patriotic and accomplished bookseller of Cornhill elevated to the rank of major-general.

Chase Loring and Tudor Haviland sometimes lost sight of each other during the long and widespread contest; but their friendship was never again interrupted. When the war was over and they could calmly sit down with their compatriots to "enjoy the peace their valor won," each resumed his former occupation. With the new impulse that was given to the whole people they both prospered, even beyond their expectations. But Chase, who now commenced business in the city, made his fortune the sooner; and Tudor first became the tenant, and afterwards the purchaser of a handsome house, in the centre of a fine block built and owned by his friend Loring, who had long since married a very pretty and intelligent girl from Charlestown.

Aunt Rhoda, (whose triangular habitation is still standing) felt very happy when the time arrived in which tea might be drank without scruple, and during the remainder of her life she partook of it with much pleasure on alternate Sunday evenings, at the respective houses of her two boys, as she always continued to call them.

## POLITICAL.

From the Raleigh Star.

### THE ELECTIONS.

We again advert to this subject, important from its own intrinsic merits, and from the bearing which it is to have on the Presidential election. There is no time to lose. The election throughout the State will take place in less than a month, and whatever is done must be done speedily. We again urge the importance of contesting every inch of ground, of bringing out candidates in every county where there is a hope of success. Nothing is ever gained, in a political contest, by timid and weak counsels. Men struggling in the cause of the Constitution—in the cause of popular rights—against caucus dictation, should never despond, much less despair. In a good cause, hardly any thing is impossible, where men exert themselves, and lay the facts and information before the people. Our prospects never have been as bright to overthrow Van Buren and redeem the State from the imbecile and corrupt party, which has had the ascendancy. Van Buren and his satellites must be made to stand on their own merits. They cannot much longer ride Gen. Jackson, whom they first vilified and abused, and now fawn upon and flatter in the most servile and disgusting manner.

The independent people of this State never will tolerate or adopt the Albany system, by which, through caucuses and the management of a few leaders, every officer is appointed, every measure is controlled, if it is unavailing to them in all its naked iniquity and galling despotism. They never will agree to proscrib and treat as aliens a large portion of their fellow citizens—almost a majority—for no want of attachment and devotion to republican principles and institutions, but merely on account of a difference of opinion as to men.

Wisdom is not unfrequently taught us by our adversaries. The letter of Mr. Henry, which we published last week, shows us how active are to be the exertions of our adversaries, how untiring their efforts.—The country will be flooded by the grossest misrepresentations. Every humbug which it is supposed can have any influence will be resorted to. Votes will be boldly claimed, and the most confident assertions resorted to, to carry into the Van Buren ranks the timid and the wavering. Forewarned, let us be forearmed. Let the committees of vigilance and correspondence, let every citizen who believes the most vital interests of the country are at stake, exert himself to spread information before the people. Give them the means of hearing both sides, and we cannot doubt as to the result. The long devotion of White and Tyler to the cause of republican principles, their support of those principles which the Southern people believe so important to the preservation of our free institutions, their spotless purity and integrity as statesmen and as men, will contrast most favorably with the latitudinarian principles, with the anti-Southern doctrines and votes of the caucus candidates, and their double faced, time-serving politics. White and Tyler not only agree with us in principle—they are identified with us in interest. They will oppose an insurmountable barrier to the mad schemes of the incendiary abolitionists.—There is no fear their views on that absorbing, all-important question will be modified or changed to suit any views of expediency. We can have no confidence, at least no well grounded confidence, that a politician so time-serving, selfish and ready to bend to circumstances as Van Buren's whole life has shown him to be, will sacrifice himself or his political prospects to protect the South. He has always sacrificed every man and party with which he has been connected, where his interest would be promoted.

Let it be further recollected that White and Tyler are the people's candidates, brought forward to defeat the efforts of the place-holders and place-seekers, to palm upon the people a President of the United States. They have been nominated by the substantial farmers, planters and mechanics of the country, in opposition to the nominees of individuals, some of whom were already feeding from the public treasury and others are looking wishfully to the flesh pots of Egypt. Once let the people sanction the principle of the Baltimore Convention, and the free choice of a President is gone. The mercenaries who swarm in every country, the men who wish to live on the people, will dispose of that high and exalted office to the most venal and corrupt intriguers. Let us therefore exert ourselves to resist the establishment of this dangerous precedent, and rebuke those who have had the boldness to attempt this high-handed usurpation of popular rights. Let the people take the management of their affairs in their own hands, and place in the presidential chair a firm, honest, practical statesman, who will reform abuses, retrench expenditures, and administer the Government, not for the benefit of palace slaves, electioneering adventurers, and fawning sycophants, but for the good of the people and the whole people.

The advocates of the little magician will doubtless strive to stich him on to the skirts of the President. They will talk a great deal about our venerable President. They should be driven from their ground; one which is false in itself, inasmuch as General Jackson is not a candidate, and his term of service will expire in March; and discreditable to an individual who is a candidate for the Presidency, since it argues that even his partisans are conscious of his utter want of claim or qualification for the station to which he aspires. Bring them to Van Buren and his principles and his qualifications, and they are struck dumb—they are rendered powerless. The utter destitution of those bold and many qualities which are found in the President's character, will make the people despise the political Grimaldian, "purring over petty schemes and mousing over sinister designs," incapable of one lofty or generous action, and relying upon his cunning and his dexterity political huckstering and manoeuvring for success.

From the Raleigh Star.

### THE ELECTION OF GOVERNOR.

The friends of Judge White should not neglect the election of Governor. The spoils party are making desperate efforts, by the most shameless misrepresentations, to operate against Gen. Dudley. They know that that election will be regarded as decisive of the vote of the State on the Presidential question. All therefore who are desirous of Van's defeat, should exert themselves, to make the people acquainted with the claims of the Republican and people's candidate, and to refute the calumnies, with which the State will be literally inundated by the spoils party. What pretensions Gov. Spright can have to the first magistracy of a great State, at an important crisis, save his being an unrelenting, bitter partisan; what evidence he has given of superior and splendid abilities, or sound practical sense, as a statesman, no man can tell. Of the devotion which his friends claim that he entertains for republican principles, his vote for Mr. Crawford against the declared will of his constituents, furnishes the best commentary. His opposition to the land bill is proof how far we may expect him to promote the interest of North Carolina, when his party goes against them. His efforts to break down and destroy the Supreme Court, and substitute the old conference system, is another evidence of his incapacity. His depriving the people, for a large portion of one of the most important sessions of Congress, by refusing to issue a writ of election, of their representation, is another proof of his disregard of popular rights, and of his devotion to party.

He must indeed be a "born democrat" for he does not seem in practice to pay any very great respect to republican principles or popular rights. Give us a plain practical republican, such as Dudley, in preference to any such "born democrats." His excellency, too seems, so much puffed up by his dignity and official importance, that he cannot go among the people, to let them know his opinions. When Gen. Dudley, some time since, addressed his fellow-citizens, as has been the good old republican mode in North Carolina, the nerves of some of the fastidious Regency prints were horribly shocked. It was terribly undignified. Undignified, indeed! for a candidate for the highest office to acquaint the people with his political principles. We like no such exhibitions of dignity. No man is too dignified to mingle with the independent freemen of the country, to hear their sentiments, and freely to acquaint them with his. Because a man aspires to a high office, or fills it, he is not too good to associate with the people; and when he becomes so much inflated with the pride of office as to feel himself above it, he may pass for a modern, patent right "democrat," but he has no claim whatever to the title of a plain, old fashioned republican.

From the Boston Atlas.

### PRESIDENT JACKSON CONDEMNED BY PENNSYLVANIA!

We desire to call especial attention to the resolutions of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, touching the recent course of the Executive. We ventured a prediction the other day, that the administration of President Jackson would soon be odious in the eyes of the People. These resolutions are a sign of the fulfillment of this prophecy. It will be remembered that Pennsylvania was the first State which gave General Jackson any decided impulse in his Presidential candidacy. It was his nomination by Pennsylvania which drove Mr. Calhoun from the field, and gave the General a decided advantage over all his competitors. The same advantage is now possessed by General Harrison.

In the Senate of Pennsylvania, on the day previous to its adjournment, Mr. PENROSE called up his resolution in regard to the Surplus Revenue.—He was followed by Mr. Burden, who adverted in severe language to the letter of Mr. Van Buren to his friends in Ohio, endeavoring to excite their animosity towards the people of Pennsylvania, and to induce a legislation on the subject of the Bank, with the view of humiliating the Legislature of the Key-Stone State.

Resolved, by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That any attempt by the federal government or those who administer it, to encroach upon, overawe, interfere with, or control, the States in the exercise of their reserved rights, or to extend the power of the federal government beyond the limits expressly prescribed by the constitution of the United States, is an usurpation and an infraction of those principles which constitute the basis of our Union, and must be dangerous and fatal in its consequences.

Agreed to—Ayes 29, Noes 1.  
That this general assembly views with profound regret the spirit manifested to enlarge the powers of the General Government, and to wield those which are conferred, to obtain an influence over the States, to interfere with the domestic policy of the State Governments, to overawe and control them in the free exercise of their reserved rights, and so to consolidate the States by degrees into one sovereignty, the obvious tendency and inevitable result of which would be to transform the present republican system of the United States into an absolute, or at best a mixed monarchy.

Agreed to—Ayes 20, Noes 12.  
That this general assembly consider the project lately made in the Congress of the United States to invest the surplus revenue of the nation in stocks issued by the States, as a measure fraught with danger, calculated to give the federal government a power, which, if wielded by corrupt hands, would be inimical to the liberties of the country in an eminent degree and under all circumstances injurious. It would foster and encourage a system of gambling and speculation in stocks, giving to the agents of the government the opportunity of employing the public money to promote private interests, to reward corrupt favorites, and acquire an interest among the community, leading to servile devotion to those clothed with the power of the general government.

Agreed to—Ayes 20, Noes 12.  
If to this is added an increase of the standing army or navy, beyond the necessities of the country; and if we further have enormous expenditures of the public treasure in the construction of fortifications necessary in a country where the government must keep the people in subjection, but here only to be tolerated at points essential to defence from foreign foes, and in this course of policy, swarms of officers, civil and military, are required who can inculcate political tenets, tending to consolidation and monarchy, both by indulgences and severities, and can act as spies over the free exercise of human rights; if all these measures are at once pursued by the general government, we may well fear the tendency to consolidation and warn the people of approaching danger.

Agreed to unanimously.  
Concises of these resolutions, with others equally decided in their tenor, were ordered to be transmitted by the Governor to each of the Senators and Representatives of the State in Congress. This vote was carried by 20 Ayes to 11 Noes. On the final passage of the resolutions the vote stood 18 to 11. The same resolutions were passed in the House by the triumphant vote of FIFTY-SIX to ELEVEN. Who will deny that the people of this country are beginning to feel sensibly that they have been deceived, deluded, defrauded, that they are beginning to understand the Government of President Jackson and its dangerous tendencies.—The same feeling cannot but become general.—No one can coolly compare the promises of General Jackson the candidate, with the practices of General Jackson the President, and not be disgusted with the mean hypocrisy and the base falsehood of which he has been guilty before the People.

From the Richmond Whig.

"Bought up, sir! Bought up!"—So said Mr. Randolph of Mr. Crawford's friends, and so with much greater reason may the friends of State Rights exclaim in reference to the universal disposition to look to the Federal Government for office and distinction. The multifarious offices, the lucrative salaries, the high sounding titles in the patronage of the Federal Government, or rather the Executive Chief, makes him a king in effect, and the ambitious and the avaricious his docile subjects. The Federal Government has bought up, and its accumulating patronage will enable it yet more to purchase up, the best talents of all the States.—Look at its more recent demonstrations.

A correspondence has been published in the New York papers, between Samuel L. Gouverneur, Esq., the superseded Postmaster of the city of New York, and the Clerks in his office, from which we copy these pungent paragraphs:

"Of the simple fact, gentlemen, of my removal from office, unconnected with a few circumstances to which I shall not at present advert, I do not know that I ought to complain. Never having sought in the first instance for the place, I have had a tolerably fair participation in the spoils; and as the tenure of my office has never been distinguished by a mean subservience to any individuals, it was as little to be expected that I could continue in its quiet possession, as it was rather greatly to be wondered how I could have held it so long. The loud and urgent calls, too, which surround the public crib, perhaps justly demand an occasional sacrifice, to appease the hungry expectants of a share. For the deep interest you express for my family and myself, accept our united acknowledgments. Fear not, gentlemen, for us; with the smiles of Providence, which we shall invoke, and my own exertions, we will take care of ourselves. However severe at the moment, the unexpected stroke which severs official ties, and for the instant withdraws the resources on which they have taught us perhaps too strongly to depend, I can assure you, gentlemen, it is succeeded by a sweet repose and a buoyant reliance on one's own resources, which, if it last only for a time, may well excite the envy of the whole host of dependents on the precarious smiles of Executive favor.

"Offering to every friend, whether among you or elsewhere, my most grateful recollections—to those who are otherwise, a fearless defiance—and to you, personally, gentlemen, and all in whose behalf you address me, an earnest reciprocation of all your good feelings and good wishes.

I am your friend and servant,

"SAML. L. GOUVERNEUR.

"To J. BENEDET, C. GOODWIN, and others."  
In noticing the ejection from office of the Post-Master at New York, the Fredericksburg Arena says: "Mr. Gouverneur has long been obnoxious to the powers that be, but the President was afraid to displace him, in consequence of his possessing, as executor of Mr. Monroe, certain letters connected with the Seminole affair, which it was not desirable for General Jackson should see the light. He was also fully apprised of a dirty mission upon which the late Mr. Rhea, of Tennessee, was dispatched to New York, when Monroe was on his death bed in hopes that something might be conceded by the venerable Patriot in his last moments. The possession of these letters and a knowledge of these facts have alone kept Mr. Gouverneur in his office for some years. We presume he will now disclose them."

## FROM TEXAS.

### TEXAS.

The following extracts from the New Orleans Bulletin, contain the latest intelligence we have received from Texas:

From the New Orleans Bulletin of July 6.  
The schr. Col. Fannin arrived this day from Velasco, which place she left on the 29th of June. By a passenger we are informed that the Mexican troops were advancing towards Guadalupe, where the Texian troops were posted, but who it was presumed would march towards the Colorado, there to wait the advancing Mexicans. Col. M. B. Lamar, late Secretary at War, had been raised to the chief command of the army, and Mr. Somerville appointed in his place as Secretary.

The people were returning from their farms and cotton plantations in great numbers, flocking to their country's standard with the zeal of patriots determined upon the expulsion of the invaders, or in the conflict.

We are further informed that the schrs. Fanny Butler, Cumanche, and Watchman had been taken at Copano, by about twenty Texian cavalry, and detained in consequence of being laden with provisions for the Mexican army.

Santa Anna is still at Columbia, on the Brazos, in close confinement, and under a strong guard. The schr. Union, on board of which was Col. Austin, arrived at Velasco on the 29th.

From the New York Evening Star.  
THE TEXIAN CELEBRATION.

A splendid dinner was given yesterday, at the American Hotel, by the friends of Texas in this city, to those distinguished strangers in town from Texas, and from different parts of the United States, who have advocated the cause of that oppressed country.

The number of guests was such that it was impossible to issue as many tickets as could have been desirable.—There were altogether about 100 persons present, among whom a representative from almost every State in the Union, particularly from the South and West, a section which has constantly manifested such disinterested and personal devotion to Texas.

Samuel Swartwout, Esq., presided. The following were the guests:—On the right of the President sat Gov. Hamilton of South Carolina; Gen. Ripley, of Louisiana, formerly of the army; the Hon. Messrs. Peyton and Forrester, of Tennessee. On his left, the Hon. Wm. C. Preston, of South Carolina; his Honor, the Mayor of the City, C. W. Lawrence, Esq.; Gen. Sumner, of Massachusetts; Mr. Calhoun, brother of the Hon. John C. Calhoun; Col. Lewis and Major Norton, Texian Commissioners, &c., &c. The Vice Presidents, at the other extremes of the tables, were Alderman Stilwell and Willis Hall, Esq.

Among others present on this interesting occasion, we observed several of the Editors of the principal papers of this city, who have been unwavering in their advocacy of the cause of Texas. The great and all-powerful attraction, besides the immediate object of the celebration, was the presence of that truly eloquent and talented statesman and orator, Mr. Preston, who, after the cloth was removed, and the first toast, with a short and pertinent speech from the President was given, was called up by a sentiment given in honor of his powerful and manly defence of Texas on the floor of the U. S. Senate. It would be utterly impossible to portray the intense delight and profound silence with which the eloquence of this gentleman was listened to by all present. His celebrity was more than sustained in the opinion of all who heard him; and much has that individual to regret who was not there last night to enjoy the thrilling emotions which the sublime conceptions and brilliant imagination of this splendid effort of the Carolina orator produced on all present. We venture to say it never was surpassed in the proudest days of Roman and Grecian oratory, nor by our own Patrick Henry, unless as has been said, the soul of that Virginia statesman of the revolution has been bequeathed to his relative by blood and talent in the honorable gentleman who now appeared before us and re-awoke the slumbering fires of his ancestor. Such was the absorbing anxiety created by the information which rapidly spread that Mr. Preston was addressing the company, that there was a general rush of the boarders of the house and persons from the street into the apartments, among whom were a crowd of ladies who were politely accommodated by the gentlemen of the company with seats and refreshments. A deep stillness reigned throughout this compactly crowded audience during the whole time that they were listening to, or more properly speaking, devouring with ecstasy the silver-toned and all-absorbing beauties which glittered and dazzled like the course of a meteor through the heavens before those who had the incomparable happiness to be present on this occasion.

Almost every other sentence of his beautiful, varied and impassioned oratory, was loudly and vehemently cheered and applauded.

In fact the scene was indescribable, and the greatest acting of Keen, or Cooke, or Talma, never could have produced a more intense impression than did this spontaneous, yet herculean display of oratory in the person of Mr. Preston. The attempt to give an idea of this speech on paper is impossible. It will live in the last remembrances of all who heard it, and we regret most sincerely that we were not there to take minutes of it. Mr. Preston concluded after about an hour, which did not seem over 15 minutes, by giving the following sentiment, which was received with six cheers and the appropriate air of "Hail Columbia" from the band.

By Col. Preston.—The Western and Pacific progress of our language and our liberty.

Speeches were also successively delivered by Gen. Ripley, Gov. Hamilton, the Hon. Mr. Peyton, the Hon. Mr. Forrester, Col. Lewis, &c. &c.

All breathed the most devoted ardor and warmest sympathy for the struggle in which the Texans were engaged, and the determination to push forward in her defence by every means that could be employed to secure her liberties. Her cause was deemed that of our revolution, and therefore doubly dear to Americans—as it was a struggle also in which the best of our own blood and kindred—"bone of our bone and flesh of our flesh"—were indissolubly united.

We were gratified to hear, on the part of the distinguished Southern and Western orators present, particularly from Col. Preston, Gov. Hamilton and Mr. Peyton, the most devout aspirations for the preservation of our happy union. Gov. Hamilton, as well as Col. Preston, Mr. Peyton and Col. Lewis, also paid a very high compliment to the gi-



gantic enterprise and prosperity of our own metropolis, and especially the noble sympathy expressed by our citizens in behalf of Texas.

The health of the brave Houston was drank with great enthusiasm.

The following were among the toasts given: By the President. Texas: in her future civil course may she be as distinguished for justice and integrity, as she is already renowned for her valor.

By Gen. Ripley. The champions of Liberty.—The brightest ornaments of the past—the surest pledges of the future.

By Gen. Hamilton. The title by which our friends in Texas have won that country—the title of civilization, liberty, and valor, over ignorance, intolerance and tyranny.

By Mr. Peyton. Texas, as "bone of our bone, and flesh of our flesh."—May she be united to us by indissoluble bonds of Union.

Letters of apology were read from Col. Carson and Mr. Hamilton of Texas, who had both been obliged to go out of town; also from the Recorder.

Col. Lewis in a very excellent speech, in which he described the causes of the war in Texas, and her present condition, made a touching allusion to the death of the brave men, Fanning, Crockett, Milam, Bowie, and others, whose names ornamented a triumphal column represented in a transparency which hung on one side of the room, and where the deathless record of their deed was seen borne by the Goddess of America, of fame, and of liberty, encircling in a laurel wreath with the notional colors of Texas and the United States the name of General Houston, the immortal avenger of these murdered heroes.

Behind the chair of the President was the Texian standard on a blood red field with a large white star. On each side of it in majestic folds hung the American colors, to whose beautiful field of azure blue Governor Hamilton feelingly alluded in his speech as containing "ample room and verge" to hold therein another bright star in the proud constellation which now shone upon it. Tremendous cheers were elicited by this remark.

When Colonel Lewis alluded to the names of the brave men who had been butchered in cold blood by the tyrant Santa Ana, he spoke most feelingly of young Ripley, and pointed to the silver locks of the war worn veteran, whose struggling emotions of the patriot pride of the soldier and the affectionate father, may be conceived but not described.

A great number of volunteer toasts were given, which will be hereafter published. The dinner was got up in Mr. Milford's best style. The company separated about midnight.

#### FROM FLORIDA.

From the Charleston Mercury of July 23.

#### INDIAN DEPREDACTIONS ON THE ST. JOHNS.

The schooner *George & Mary*, Capt. WILLEY, arrived here yesterday from Jacksonville, (E. F.) having made her passage in the extraordinary time of 24 hours from that place, and 18 hours from the Bar. We are indebted to Capt. Willey for the following interesting information which was copied from the log book of the U. S. Steamer *Essex*, Capt. Peck, coasting along the St. Johns.

Capt. Peck reports that on the morning of the 10th of June, while in the St. Johns river, he discovered a boat coming from Col. Hallow's plantation on the West side of St. Johns, with him on board, wounded, also Dr. Simons, unhurt with a few negroes. In a short time after, the dwellings of Col. Hallow and Dr. Simons were perceived to be in flames. Capt. Peck then ran over to George & Lewis Fleming's plantation on the other side of the river, took off their families and negroes and proceeded on to Picolata. On arriving there he reported the above occurrences to the commanding officer at that place, who despatched 20 men up Six mile creek to intercept the Indians if they should attempt to cross. In the evening about 8 o'clock Capt. P. returned to Col. Hallow's plantation and found Mr. Colt's building adjoining those of Col. H. in flames. While off the landing one of Col. Hallow's negro fellows, who had been captured by and had escaped from the Indians made his appearance, and reported that they were in number 30 strong then back of the negro houses—that a body of them had taken down both the east and west side of the St. Johns, and meant to destroy all the settlements on said river. Lieut. J. L'Engle's buildings were also burnt. In addition to the above, Capt. W. states that M. Bullman was shot at his plantation by the Indians, about 4 miles from Whitesville, and stabbed in three or four places with a knife—his wife and children made their escape.

The accounts from Black Creek are truly deplorable. Fifty-two died there in 40 days, from Measles and Diarrhea.

There were 146 reported sick at Fort Drane, among whom were 5 out of 7 Officers.

On return of Capt. CURRY's detachment from protecting the baggage waggon, 20th inst., they saw a number of Indian trails proceeding towards Jacksonville. The Indians encamped within 3 miles of the detachment.

The schooner *Motion*, WILLEY, was loading at Jacksonville, with the inhabitants and their baggage for St. Marys.

#### THE CREEK INDIANS.

From the Charleston Mercury of July 23.

We received last evening, the *Augusta Sentinel* of yesterday morning, together with other Western papers, from which we copy the following:

#### WAR NEWS.

MILLEDGEVILLE, July 19.

The Georgia Infantry have been discharged, leaving now in the service, of our troops, Col. Beall's Regt. and Maj. Alford's battalion of Mounted Men. When these will be discharged, seems from all we can learn, to be doubtful. The Indians in small parties still continue to commit depredations. The band in the Chickasaw swamp have not yet been taken, and are supposed still to be in that swamp.

And finally, Gen. Jessup, we understand, has issued an order, requiring all the Indians, without exception, to come in by a particular time, for emigration; threatening to consider those who do not comply with this order, as outlaws and enemies, and to treat them as such.

From the reluctance of the Indians to emigrate, this order, it is imagined, may probably produce further hostility, and Gen. Jessup, it is supposed, will find considerable difficulty in consummating his designs.—Recorder.

MONTGOMERY, (Al.) July 16.

About three thousand Indians left our wharves on Thursday last, on board the steamboats *Lewis*

Cass and Meridian, for their destined homes across the Mississippi, under charge of Lieut. Barry of the United States Army.

From the inauspicious season of the year, and the crowded state of the Boats, it is but reasonable to expect, that the Indians will, on the route, suffer much from disease. We look forward to such a result, but hope for a different one.—Advertiser.

Previous to the departure of the Indians from this place some days since, many serious disturbances occurred. Upon the requisitions of the Governor of Georgia, preparations were making to so chain and fetter some twelve or fifteen of these deluded wretches that there could be no escape, when one by a sudden and energetic effort, succeeded in getting from the grasp of those in whose possession he was—raised a hammer, and inflicted a very severe blow upon the head of one of the guards—gave the war-hoop, and then took to flight—he was immediately shot down dead by a Mobile volunteer, and another bayoneted and died in a few hours.

On the same evening three succeeded in escaping from the guard—one was on Thursday brought into the town under arrest—and while proceeding through the street in a wagon, took a large knife and cut his throat and instantly expired. Such is the desperation of these beings rather than be given to the civil authorities of Georgia.—Ibid.

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inefficient. It is obvious that the large speculators are to derive the greatest advantages from the new regulations. The extent of these operations will alone justify the procurement of specie, which is scarce in the new States; and the time of the new regulations taking effect, shows that they were designed to benefit speculators participating the secrets of the administration.

But a main object of this Treasury Circular is to curtail the sales of the public Lands in order to diminish the surplus revenue to be divided among the States according to the Distribution Bill. This Bill which the President was forced to sign, is odious to him, and his organ the *Globe*, is attacking its supporters with the unalloyed of a baffled despot.

In this circular the President insolently assumes to protect the actual settlers the cultivators of the soil.—Are the hardy yeomanry of these United States so insecure and unprotected as to need the outstretched arm of any individual? Do the poor need other protection than equal laws?

Of the effect of these regulations in deranging the currency we shall speak hereafter.

Such is one of the acts of an administration whose measures Martin Van Buren has solemnly promised to carry out—will the citizens of the South support him?

LEVI WOODBURY, Secretary of the Treasury.

GOVERNOR SPAIGHT AND NULLIFICATION.

We perceive that the newspapers published in Newbern are engaged in a controversy respecting Governor Spaight's political principles, in and about the year 1830. The Spectator alleges that his Excellency about that time, was a Nullifier, and among other proofs refers to Burton Caise Esq. Personally we know nothing of the matter, but we have taken the pains to make some enquiries concerning the facts. Whether Governor Spaight was a Nullifier or not in 1830, we have the authority of Mr. Craige, and also of Mr. Fisher for saying that, in and about that time he (Spaight) was one of a party of Gentlemen who were endeavoring to start a new weekly paper in Raleigh, for the purpose of supporting the republican principles of '08, and that overtures were then made to Mr. Craige then conducting the Western Carolinian to remove that paper to Raleigh. Mr. Craige was then openly and warmly advocating Nullification principles, though, perhaps not by the name of Nullification, but State Right.

We also are assured that about that time, or perhaps a year or two earlier, an association was formed by certain members of the Legislature for the purpose of supporting and maintaining the doctrine of '08 in North Carolina; and that R. D. Spaight's name was signed by himself to the constitution of that association. Now what are the doctrines of '08? Why we see them in the Virginia and Kentucky Resolutions. The man who asserts that these Resolutions do not teach Nullification, must either be a fool or a knave. If he cannot see that the very language of the Resolutions teach the doctrine of Nullification he is stupid and a fool. If he sees it and yet tries to skulk around it, then he is clearly a knave.

But of one thing we are certain, that whether Governor Spaight was, or was not, a Nullifier in 1830, he is no Nullifier now. He is now a supporter of Martin Van Buren in all his schemes of extravagance and corruption, and we are certain that no Nullifier could do so without proving recreant to the principles which belong to that much abused party.

MORE CORRUPTION.

There can be no doubt, that an attempt is now being made, by means of the distribution of the offices of the government, to buy up the vote of this State for Martin Van Buren. We a few weeks since, announced the appointment of that brawling partisan whipper-in of the Van Buren forces in this State, Louis D. Henry, of Fayetteville, to an office with a salary of \$3,000 a year. We understand that another gentleman, Col. Daniel Coleman, of Cabarrus, who is no less objectionable on account of the sudden desertion of his principles which took place not long since, and his sycophancy to the party, and especially to a certain great man of the party, has received the appointment of Assistant Postmaster General, with a salary of \$2,500 a year. The conduct of this man, in regard to the appointment of a Postmaster at Concord recently, well entitles him to the notice of this administration. Col. Coleman's reward has been as sure and as sudden as his change from a warm white man to that of the Van Buren oracle of Cabarrus Co. However, we believe that in Cabarrus, all parties are well satisfied with the appointment of Coleman: The Vans because their partisan has been rewarded; the Whigs, as they have thus been rid of a noisy renegade.

But two is not all. We also learn that Gen. William J. Cowan, of Bladen, has also received an appointment in the Postoffice Department with what Salary we cannot say, but of course a fat one, or he would not accept it. Thus it will be seen that our gracious rulers are beginning to extend their benign favors to the people of North Carolina—offices shower down upon the faithful among us most profusely. And is any intelligent man at a loss to know the reason? It is an attempt to influence the elections, which are just at hand in this State—by means of the offices of the government to stimulate the party, and to win over the doubtful and wavering. Of this there can be no doubt. Was not a similar course pursued towards Virginia on the eve of the spring Elections in that State in '35, and also in '36; and has it not been the means of chaining (for the time being only, we hope) Virginia to the car of Van Burenism? Then let the People be on their guard—let them beware of the seditious means used by a corrupt government to buy up the votes of freemen.

Are the People of North Carolina ready to be bought and sold by General Jackson, as he would sell one of his slaves? We hope not, though we think that his course would indicate that such was his opinion. Let the free men of North Carolina go to the Polls on the 11th day of August next, and cast their votes for those who will lend their aid in hurrying from power a party who will use such degraded, insulting means to gull the People.

CONFIRMATION.—Bishop Ives visited St. John's Church, in this place, on Sunday last. The Bishop had service three times during the Sabbath, in the morning of which six Children were baptized, and in the evening six individuals were Confirmed. On to-morrow, the Bishop officiates at Christ's Church, Rowan.

A Great Man has Fallen!—The Philadelphia papers are in mourning on account of the death of the venerable WILLIAM WHITE, Bishop of the Episcopal Diocese of Pennsylvania, which occurred on the 17th ultimo, in the 89th year of his age. Bishop White it is said, was at the time of his death, the oldest Protestant Bishop in the world, and has ordained every Bishop of the Episcopal denomination now in the United States, with but one exception.

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twenty acres to each purchaser who is an actual settler, or bona fide resident in the State where the sales are made.

In order to insure the faithful execution of these instructions, all Receivers are strictly prohibited from accepting for land sold, any draft, certificate, or other evidence of money or deposit, though for specie, unless signed by the Treasurer of the United States, in conformity with the act of April 24, 1820. And each of those officers is required to annex to his monthly returns to this Department the amount of gold and silver respectively, as well as the bills received under the foregoing exception; and each deposit bank is required to annex to every certificate given upon a deposit of money the proportions of it actually paid in gold, in silver, and in bank notes. All former instructions on these subjects, except as now modified, will be considered as remaining in full force.

The principal objects of the President in adopting this measure being to repress alleged frauds, and to withhold any countenance or facilities in the power of the Government from the monopoly of the public lands in the hands of speculators and capitalists, to the injury of the actual settlers in the new States, and of emigrants in search of new homes, as well as to discourage the ruinous extension of bank issues and bank credits, by which those results are generally supposed to be promoted, your utmost vigilance is required, and relied on to carry this order into complete execution.

LEVI WOODBURY, Secretary of the Treasury.

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But of one thing we are certain, that whether Governor Spaight was, or was not, a Nullifier in 1830, he is no Nullifier now. He is now a supporter of Martin Van Buren in all his schemes of extravagance and corruption, and we are certain that no Nullifier could do so without proving recreant to the principles which belong to that much abused party.

MORE CORRUPTION.

There can be no doubt, that an attempt is now being made, by means of the distribution of the offices of the government, to buy up the vote of this State for Martin Van Buren. We a few weeks since, announced the appointment of that brawling partisan whipper-in of the Van Buren forces in this State, Louis D. Henry, of Fayetteville, to an office with a salary of \$3,000 a year. We understand that another gentleman, Col. Daniel Coleman, of Cabarrus, who is no less objectionable on account of the sudden desertion of his principles which took place not long since, and his s



## "MUCH YET REMAINS UNSUNG."

From Songs of Israel.

## MORTALITY.

O! why should the spirit of mortal be proud,  
Like a fast-fitting meteor, a fast-fitting cloud;  
A flash of the lightning, a break of the wave,  
He passes from life to his rest in the grave.

The leaves of the oak and the willow shall fade,  
But scattered around and together be laid;  
And the young and the old, and the low and the high,  
Shall moulder to dust, and together shall lie.

The child that a mother attended and loved,  
The mother that infant's affection that proved,  
The husband that mother and infant that blest,  
Each—all are away to their dwelling of rest.

The maid on whose cheek, on whose brow, on whose eye,  
Shone beauty and pleasure, her triumphs are high;  
And the memory of those that have loved her and praised,  
Are alike from the minds of the living erased.

The hand of the King that the scepter hath borne,  
The brow of the priest that the mitre hath worn,  
The eye of the sage, and the heart of the brave,  
Are hidden and lost in the depths of the grave.

The peasant whose lot was to sow and to reap,  
The herdsman who climbed with his goats to the steep,  
The beggar that wandered in search of his bread,  
Have faded away like the grass that we tread.

The saint that enjoyed the communion of heaven,  
The sinner that dared to remain unforgiven,  
The wise and the foolish, the guilty and just,  
Have quietly mingled their bones in the dust.

So the multitude go like the flower and the weed,  
That wither away to let others succeed,  
So the multitude comes, even those we behold,  
To repeat every tale that hath often been told.

For we are the same things our fathers have been,  
We see the same sights our fathers have seen,  
We drink the same stream, and we feel the same sun,  
And we run the same course that our fathers have run.

The thoughts we are thinking our fathers would think,  
From the death we are shrinking from, they too would shrink,  
To the life we are clinging to, they too would cling,  
But it speeds from the earth like a bird on the wing.

They loved—but their story we cannot unfold,  
They grieved—but the heart of the haughty is cold,  
They grieved—but no wail from their slumbers may come,  
They died—but the voice of their gladness is dumb.

They died—aye, they died—and we things that are now  
Who walk on the turf that lies over their brow,  
Who walk in their dwellings a transient abode,  
Meet the changes they met on their pilgrim road.

Yes hope and dependence, and pleasure and pain,  
Are mingled together in sunshine and rain;  
And the smile and the tear, and the song and the dirge,  
Still follow each other like surge upon surge.

'Tis the glance of an eye—'tis the draught of a breath  
From the blossoms of health to the paleness of death;  
From the gilded saloon to the bier and the shroud,  
O! why should the spirit of mortal be proud?

## DEFERRED ARTICLES.

**The Saturday News.**—The former publisher of the *Gentleman's Vade Mecum*, having sold out his interest in that publication to Messrs. L. A. Godey & Co., the title of the paper has been changed to that of "The Philadelphia Saturday News and Literary Gazette," the first No. of which we have just received. It is a large, handsomely printed sheet, well stocked with interesting matter.

From the N. O. Commercial Bulletin, of June 29.

We have received some additional information from Texas, by the schooner, *Urchin*, Captain Bridges, which arrived yesterday from Galveston Bay.

By her we are informed that a letter was received at Velasco, Texas, on the 22nd inst., direct from the Texian Commissioners at Matamoros. The substance of the letter was, that they, the Commissioners, who it is known were sent there by the Texian Government to treat for the exchange of prisoners, had been arrested by the Mexican authorities, and thrown into prison. Further, that all overtures, or propositions made on the part of the Texans were rejected—that a liberation of the prisoners at Matamoros was positively refused, and in fine, that nothing like treating with them on the basis of Texian independence, would be listened to by the Mexicans. The Mexican spirit must be on the rise since the affair of San Jacinto—and we do hope for the honor at least of their Spanish ancestry, that they will not run quite so fast the next time.

By this arrival we learn also, that 4,000 Mexican troops were at Matamoros—4,000 at the Nueces, and 6,000 at Saltillo—all, we presume, burning with a desire to meet once more the Texian rifle and spear.

They will doubtless be soon gratified, for it appears, that orders were issued by the Cabinet of Texas to the army, to proceed forthwith towards the Rio Grande, and meet their invaders, when the cry of "Alamo," though it may come from only a hand full of gallant spirits, will strike terror to the hearts of pusillanimous thousands.

When the *Urchin* sailed, Santa Anna and suite, were still in confinement at Columbia, about forty miles from Velasco, on the Brazos River. The Cabinet of Texas, we hope, has got to be an "unit" on the subject of detaining their Royal Prisoner.

## EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,

Velasco, June 20th, 1836.

To JEREMIAH BROWN, Esq., Com. of schooner *Invincible*.

Sir: We have just heard that the Mexicans are returning upon us. It is said that an armament is fitting out at Vera Cruz.

Our gallant little navy must be on the alert. You will please sail for this place where more extended instructions will be furnished you.

Your obedient servant,

DAVID G. BURNET.

James Madison was born 17th March, 1750, and was consequently over 86 years of age. Had he lived six days longer, the remarkable circumstance would have been presented of all the ex-Presidents dying on our great National Anniversary, except Washington. Mr. Adams is now the only ex-President living; the others died as follows:

	DIED.	AGE.
George Washington,	10th Dec'r,	1799 63
John Adams,	4th July,	1826 93
Thomas Jefferson,	4th July,	1826 74
James Monroe,	4th July,	1831 81
James Madison,	28th June,	1836 86

Phil. Com. Herald.

## CHEROKEE LANDS.

ON the twenty-fourth day of October next, at the town of Franklin, Macon county, North Carolina, a **PUBLIC SALE** will commence and be kept open for the space of one week and no longer, for the purpose of selling all the Lands, which have been surveyed and remain unsold, acquired by treaty from the Cherokee Indians previous to 1820. The Sale will be conducted by a Commissioner appointed for that purpose.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

July 23, 1836.

3m

## More Negroes Wanted!

THE subscriber informs those having Negroes for sale, that he is still in the business, and is desirous of purchasing a large number, for which he will at all times give the highest cash prices. Persons wishing to sell would do well to give him notice before they do so.

Letters on this subject, directed to Salisbury, N. C., will meet with prompt attention.

ROBERT HUIE.

N. B. Mr. John Jones, my Agent, will at all times be found at Dr. Boyd's Hotel, in Charlotte, prepared to make purchases. All letters addressed to him at Charlotte will be promptly attended to.

R. H.

Salisbury, June 11, 1836.—1f

## Tailoring Establishment,

IN ROWAN COUNTY, N. C. THREE

MILES SOUTH OF N. CARTEE'S.

AT the above stand, the Subscriber now carries on, in all its various branches, the

## Tailoring Business.

He is prepared to execute work in his line in the most neat, fashionable, and durable manner, and on short notice. The subscriber assures all who may favor him with their custom, that he is determined to do his work in a style not surpassed by any in this section of country, and on the lowest terms possible. He is in the regular receipt of the Philadelphia fashions.

All orders for work will be thankfully received punctually attended to.

JACOB SLOOP, Jr.

2m

## TAILORING.—Benjamin Fraley

HAS just received the latest fashions from New York and Philadelphia, imported from London and Paris. He continues to carry on the above business at his old stand in Salisbury, where he is prepared to do all kinds of Tailoring in a very superior style, durable and fashionable, and warranted to fit well. All orders from a distance will be most faithfully executed, agreeable to order or promise. All kinds of cutting will be done by him on short notice. He still continues to act as Agent for some of the most fashionable Tailors of New York and Philadelphia, therefore any Tailors wishing instruction in the art of Cutting can be instructed by calling on Benjamin Fraley.

## NOTICE.

THIS is to inform the public in general that there is no co-partnership existing between the subscribers at this time, nor has there been since the first day of January last.

H. W. CONNER.

R. W. LONG.

June 25, 1836.

## Wanted,

ONE or two good **JOURNEYMEN TAILORS**, who can come well recommended.—

To such, constant employment and good wages will be given, by application to the subscribers at Mocksville.

MERONEYS &amp; BAILEY.

May 7, 1836.

## RELIGIOUS NOTICE.

The Rev. Messrs. BALLARD and FREEMAN will preach at the following places, and the days appointed: July 29th, at Reedy's River M. H. Wilkes county; July 29th, 30th, and 31st, at Jefferson, Ashe county; August 2nd, Old Fields, do.; 3rd, South Fork, do.; 4th, Three Forks, do.; 5th, Cove Creek, do.; 7th, (Sabbath), Three Forks of the North Fork, do.; 9th, North Fork M. H. do.; 10th, Silas Creek, do.; 11th, Grassy Creek, do.; 13th, Cranberry, do.; 14th, (Sabbath), Centre M. H. do.; 16th, at Bear Creek. From thence to the Camp-Meeting at Brier Creek, Wilkes county.

## CASH FOR NEGROES.

I WISH to purchase FORTY or FIFTY NEGROES, for which I expect to pay liberal prices. Any person disposed to sell would do well to give me a call, either in person or by letter, which will at all times be punctually attended to.

SAMUEL REEVES.

Salisbury, July 9, 1836.—1f

## NOTICE.

LOST or taken from the mail, halves of the following bills on the Bank of the United States, viz: One bill No. 2,917, letter I, for \$100, N. Biddle, president, payable at New Orleans, dated 8th January, 1828; One do. No. 845, letter E, for \$100, N. Biddle, president, payable at Charleston, South Carolina, dated 2nd July, 1825; One do. No. 545, letter R, for \$50, N. Biddle, president, payable at Washington, dated 30th May, 1828.

Halves of the above bills were mailed at Mount Mourne, North Carolina, on the 18th December, 1835, and directed to Messrs. Grigg & Elliott, Philadelphia, Penn. Information with respect to or delivery of the said halves of bills, shall be liberally rewarded by the subscriber at Mount Mourne, Iredell county, North Carolina.

RUFUS REID.

July 2, 1836.

## NOTICE.

THE Subscriber wishes to purchase a few NEGROES, for his own use. He will give the best of prices for what he wants. All letters addressed to the subscriber will be promptly attended to. Letters on this subject addressed to the Editor of this paper will also receive prompt attention.

W. H. SLAUGHTER.

Salisbury, June 18, 1836.

## Notice to all persons,

THAT Jackson Deaton's wife, Nelly Deaton, and two daughters, Linny and Eliza Deaton, have impeached my family with stealing, which I can prove to be a false report, without any ground to go on.

ROBERT HENRY.

Living near Center Meetinghouse, Iredell, N. C., July 16, 1836.



SALISBURY

## English and Classical SCHOOL.

THE first term of this School will commence on Wednesday, the 13th day of July next, under the superintendence and instruction of JONATHAN GRANT.

Those branches of the English Language usually taught in Academies, and also the Latin and Greek Languages for admission to College, or for an advanced standing, will be taught on the usual terms.

There will be three terms in a year, of fifteen weeks each.

JONATHAN GRANT.

Salisbury, April 23, 1836.

## RECOMMENDATIONS:

YALE COLLEGE, (Conn.) April 9, 1836.

Mr. Jonathan Grant, a member of the Senior Class in this College sustains a fair Christian character, and an elevated rank in his class, in literary attainments. As he has had some experience in teaching, it is believed, he is well qualified for the various branches of academical instruction; and that he will exert himself to merit the approbation and confidence of those who may give him their patronage.

JEREMIAH DAY.

I cheerfully concur in the foregoing recommendation of Mr. John Grant from President Day.

DENISON OLMSTED.

## TO RENT, OR SELL.

I WILL Rent, or Sell on good terms, my Establishment a few doors north of the Courthouse, in Salisbury, on Main Street. It has been occupied as a Tavern for a number of years, and might be made one of the best stands for business in Town. The house and furniture will be sold together or separately. Any industrious, attentive person can make the money out of the house before I will require it.

JOHN JONES.

N. B. I will still continue to entertain my old friends and customers as usual.

J. J.

April 2, 1836.

## To Business Men.

THE Proprietor of "THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN," thankful to a generous Public for the liberal patronage bestowed upon his establishment, in the way of Advertising, Job Printing, and the sale of Blanks, &c., would state, that the paper now having a wider circulation (principally in the Western Counties of North Carolina) than it has ever had, Merchants and other business men wishing to communicate with the public, would find it greatly to their advantage to advertise in its columns. The terms of Advertising are very cheap—50 cents per square for the first insertion and 33 cents for each continuance. Every kind of

## JOB PRINTING,

Handbills, Pamphlets, Circulars, Cards, Labels, Tickets, Blanks, Way-Bills,

And every thing else in that line, will be executed in a very superior manner, with expedition, and on very moderate terms. Persons at a distance wishing to have Printing done, by forwarding their orders by mail, will have them as promptly and correctly attended to as if they were present in person; and the work carefully packed up and forwarded. Clerks of Courts, Sheriffs, Constables and others can at all times be supplied with BLANKS of every description generally used, printed on fine paper and the most approved forms. A considerable reduction will be made to those who purchase of us their regular supply of Blanks.

## Every Body's Album:

A Monthly Magazine of humorous Tales, Essays, Anecdotes, and Fables, embellished with numerous grotesque and amusing Engravings.

Each number comprising seventy-two large octavo pages, neatly covered and stitched; making at the end of the year two volumes of EIGHT HUNDRED AND SIXTY-FOUR PAGES, and at least six HUNDRED ENGRAVINGS, with Titles and Index complete—at THREE DOLLARS per annum.

The cheerful and pleasing feature with which it is proposed to diversify and distinguish this work has never yet been adopted by any one of the numerous literary carterers that have hitherto abounded in this country—and its extensive novelty and the vast fund of humor and variety which will be interspersed throughout its pages, is calculated to render it a desirable and popular companion for the amusement of all classes who desire to possess an epitome of the works of celebrated Modern Humorists, Etchers, and Engravers. The encouragement generally given to new undertakings, having a salutary object in view, has proved a decided public advantage, and it is questionable whether any other age has brought into active use so large a proportion of the really deserving offspring of genius and talent as the present. Assured that this periodical, affording, as it will, an elaborate and comprehensive collection of fanciful illustrations, satirical essays in prose and verse, witty tales, with quips, quibbles, and facetiae, must have a partial tendency (among its patrons at least) to divert into another and more exhilarating channel much of the oppressive action of the mind, consequent upon the cares and vexations of business, the publisher anticipates for it a most flattering and extensive subscription list. The work at all events will be commenced on the first of July, and continued for one year; therefore every subscriber will be certain to receive all the numbers for which he has paid. When the twelve numbers are completed and made up into two volumes, they will form one of the most desirable and amusing records of Wit and Humor which can be found in print. Let the public assist the publisher with their patronage and he assures them he will leave nothing undone that will give celebrity and popularity to his work.

The "Every Body's Album" will be published monthly, in numbers of 72 pages, with a variety of embellishments—neatly stitched in coloured covers—printed with new type, and on fine white paper, at three dollars per annum, payable in advance. Two copies will be supplied to order, for one year, for five dollars.—

When sent to a distance from the city, the work will be packed in strong wrappers, to prevent the least rubbing by the mails. Notes of solvent Banks of every description taken in payment of subscriptions. Address the publisher (postage paid).

CHARLES ALEXANDER.

Athenian Buildings, Franklin Place, Phila.

Specimen Nos. may be seen at this Office.

WARANTEE DEEDS FOR SALE HERE

## NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the late firm of Cade & Craige, are again requested to make immediate payment, either to the Subscriber or in his absence to his authorized Agent, Mr. Woodson Monroe. One of the firm who lives beyond the limits of the State is now here, and I am anxious to have a final settlement of the concern before he leaves. Those who fail to settle between this and August Court, will find their notes or accounts in the hands of an officer, for collection.

BURTON CRAIGE.

July 23, 1836.

2p

## MONTAGUE'S BALM; AN INDIAN CURE FOR TOOTH-ACHE.

THE established reputation and constantly increasing demand for this effectual remedy of pain and preservative of the Teeth, has induced the subscriber to offer it to the American Public. Arrangements have been made to supply agents in all the principal cities and towns of the U. States, so as to place it within the reach of those suffering, and likely to suffer, with the most harassing of all aches, (tooth-ache.) When applied according to directions given on the bottle, it has never failed to afford immediate and permanent relief. It also arrests the decay in defective teeth and relieves that soreness which so frequently renders a strong tooth useless.

The application and remedy are simple, innocent, and not unpleasant; and the large number of persons, in various sections of the country, that have already experienced such delightful and salutary benefits from the use of the Balm, are ready to bear (for the public good) their testimony to its unrivalled qualities.

It is an Indian remedy, obtained singularly and unexpectedly, and may be regarded by the civilized world as the most valuable discovery of the Red Man of the Woods.

H. B. MONTAGUE.

Petersburg, Virginia, Feb. 20, 1836.—1s

A supply of the above valuable Medicine kept constantly for sale at THIS OFFICE. PRICE 75 CENTS PER BOTTLE.



## New and Fashionable Assortment of JEWELLERY.

THE Subscriber has just returned from Philadelphia with a very fine assortment of Watches, Jewellery, &c. &c.

Gentlemen's and Ladies' Gold Lever Watches.

Do. Silver do. do.

English, French, and Swiss do.

Fine Gold Fob Chains, Seals, and Keys.

Shell and Tin Music Boxes.

A very rich assortment of Breast-pins, Ear-rings, and Finger-rings.

Silver, Plated and Jet Belt Buckles.

A large assortment of silver Spectacles, with concave, dividing, green, and double glasses.

Silver Combs and Butter-knives.

Silver Fruit Knives and Thimbles.

Do. Pencils and Tooth Picks.

A very superior assortment of Razors made by Rogers, Shepherd, and Wade & Butcher.

Also Rogers', Shepherd's, Wade & Butcher's Dirk, Pocket, and Pen Knives.

Fine Plated and Paper Castors and Candle-sticks.

German Silver, Table, Desert, and Ten-spoons, warranted superior to steel, and cheaper.

Together with Purse, Silver Chains, Keys, and Fine Pistols.

He invites the People to call and see his assortment. Those living at a distance will have their orders filled on as good terms as if they were present.

JOHN C. PALMER.

Salisbury, N. C. May 14, 1836.

6m

## BLANKS.

AN extensive stock of BLANKS of every kind neatly printed on fine paper, kept constantly on hand and for sale, at

THIS OFFICE.

## THE MARKETS.

AT SALISBURY, July 26, 1836.

Bacon, . . .	12 1/2 a 15	Molasses, . . .	6 1/2
Brandy, apple, . . .	25 a 30	Nails, . . .	9 a 10
peach, . . .	45 a 50	Oats, . . .	20 a 25
Butter, . . .	12 1/2 a 14	Pork, . . .	5 a 6
Cotton, in seed, . . .	35 a 36	Sugar, brown, . . .	14 a 15
clean, . . .	12 a 13	loaf, . . .	20 a 22
Coffee, . . .	16 a 18	Salt, . . .	115 a 125
Corn, . . .	37 1/2 a 40	Tallow, . . .	10
Feathers, . . .	30 a 32	Tobacco, . . .	8 a 25
Flour, . . .	60 a 65	Wheat, (bushel), . . .	80 a 100
Flaxseed, . . .	100	Whiskey, . . .	25 a 30
Linseed Oil, per gallon, . . .	\$1 25		

AT CHERAW, (S. C.) July 11, 1836.

Bacon, . . .	13 1/2 a 14	Iron, . . .	7 1/2 a 8
Beeswax, . . .	12 a 14	Sugar, brown, . . .	12 1/2 a 14
Coffee, . . .	14 a 16	do. lump, . . .	14 1/2 a 16
Cotton, . . .	12 1/2 a 14	do. loaf, . . .	16 a 18
Corn, . . .	37 1/2 a 40	Salt, per sack, . . .	250 a 275
Flaxseed, . . .	100 a 120	Cotton Bagging, . . .	20 a 25
Flour, country, . . .	60 a 65	do. Bale Rope, . . .	11 a 12 1/2
do. northern, . . .	60 a 65	Wheat, . . .	100
Feathers, . . .	35 a 36	Wool, . . .	16 a 18
Iron, . . .	41 a 45	Whiskey, . . .	40 a 45
Molasses, . . .	45 a 55		

## RATES OF EXCHANGE

At the Merchant's Bank of S. Carolina, at Cheraw. Checks on N. York for sums under \$200 \$1 00

" " " of \$1,000 1 1/2 pr. ct.

" " " over \$1,000 1 3/4 pr. ct.

AT FAYETTEVILLE, July 7.

Brandy, peach,	50 a 60	Molasses,	47 a
apple,	45 a 50	Nails, cut,	7 1/2 a
Beeswax,	22 a 23	Sugar, brown,	10 1/2 a
Coffee,	12 1/2 a 14	lump,	11 a
Cotton,	14 a 16	loaf,	18 a
Corn,	75 a 85	Salt,	65 a
Flaxseed,	125	Wheat,	00 a
Flour,	600 a 650	Whiskey,	34 a
Feathers,	45	Wool,	16 a